# Juvenile Truth

## no enemy



#### JUVENILE TRUTH IS:

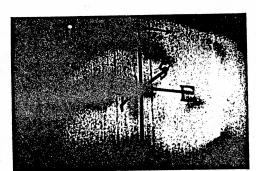
Michael Brenneis-percussion 16 Andrew Caddock-bass 16 Murray Kapell-vocals 16 Roan Kaufman-guitar

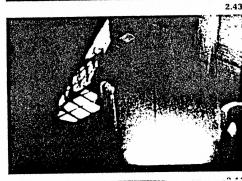
June 1984 Recorded at Smart Studios, Madison, WI Produced by Butch Vig and Juvenile Truth

4 917 TOKAY BLVO 3705 MADISON, WI 53711 3 259 (608) 274-0717 JUVENILE TRUTH 1840 Summit Ave. Madison.

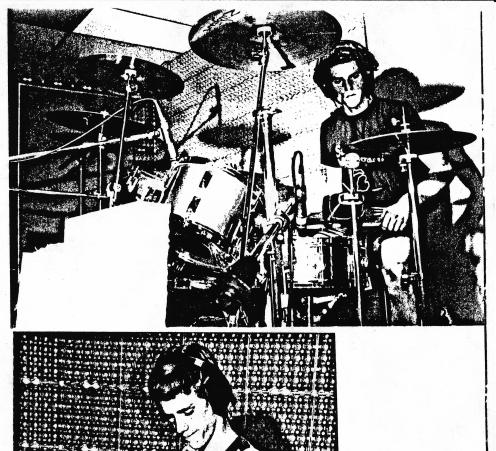
JUVENILE TRUTH 1984 COPYRIGHT

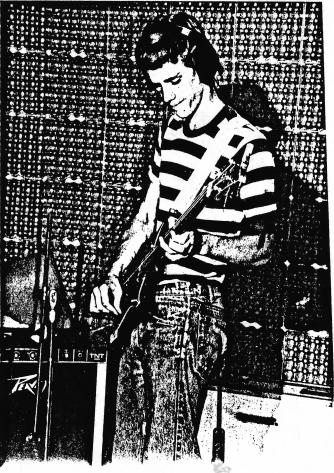
#### remarkable in conception

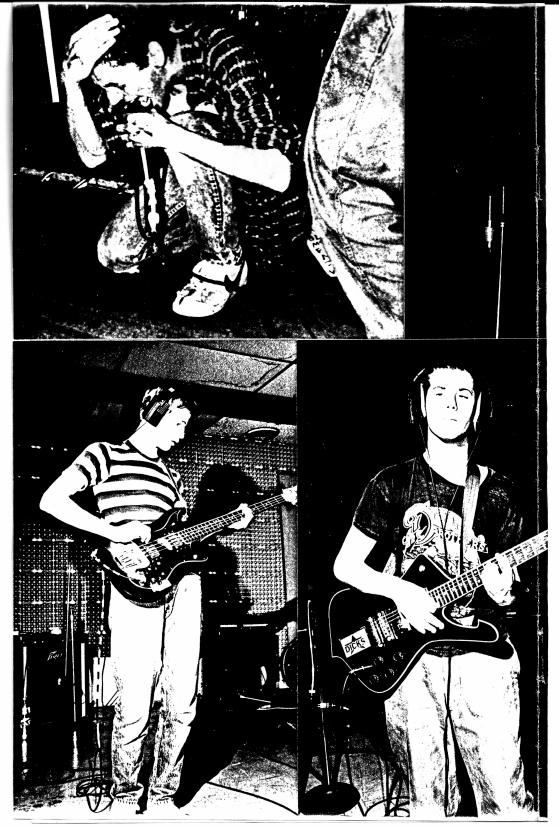


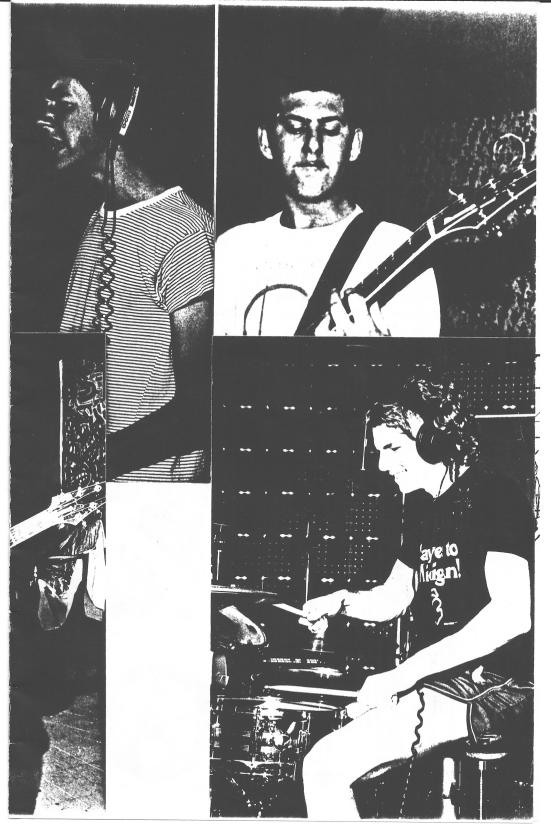












#### PART OF A WHOLE

Fuck with my mind
Tell me I can't make it
Don't try to change the way I think
Cause then you'll break it

Isolate the problem
One boy in the halls
The roof that keeps the rain away
Is held up by many walls

From all the time leading
Up to this, we've felt the coming fight
Bad words have been spoken
But I won't settle it with flight

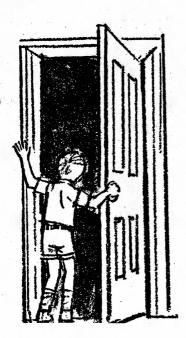
Spread over time it adds up
The problem is:it's seen as a whole
Take it apart and see what made it stop
Maybe we can make it work together

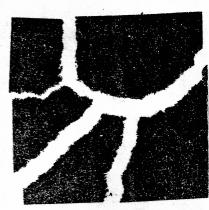
The distance-all we could see Planning it just the way it would go And all our mistakes before today There's no gain-there's just loss













## HUNGRY

EVEN THOUGH YOU THINK YOU'RE RIGHT YOU ONLY SHAKE YOUR HEAD.

VILLYOU SETTLE FOR WHAT THEY GIVE YOU?

NOT ENOUGH STRENGTH TO STAND.

STARYING IN THE SHADOW OF A FLAG ...

INNER-CITY VULTURES, WORK SO HARD,
TO PUSH THE FEAR-THEY LIVE ON OTHERS' DEATH.
CALLS THE MAYOR FROM HIS CAR.

FORTHEHONEST GOOD SEEMS TOO FAR AWAY

### STARVING IN THE LAND OF PLENTY ...

ABSTRACT IDEAS WONT HELP
WHEN RAZOR-RIBS POLETHROUGH YOUR SKW.
WHY MUST SOMANY LIVE ON BREAD
WHEN MILK AND HONEY FEED. THE FEW?
THE WORLD ELONOMY IS A POLITICAL FOOT LHAW,
AWAR THAT NO ONE WINS.





andrew caddock bass

roan kaufman guitar YHIII.

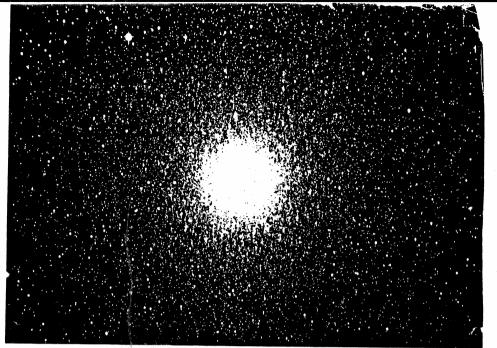
michael brenneis

percussion

murray kapell

Vocals





#### NO ENEMY

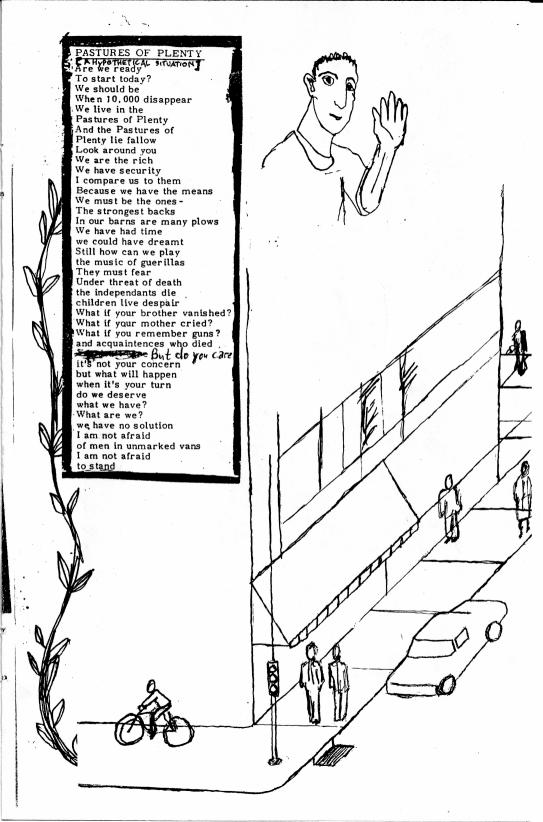
Why can't we just co-exist?
What makes you act like this?
Why is your joy others sorrow
Could this be our final hour
NO

ENEMY
What will it take
For you to see
through more than
Just your own eyes.
Why do you see masses
I see individuals
Which one is more important?
Why do you steal and destroy
Why can't you just borrow
Why do you see lies and hate
While I see joy and sorrow

ENEM-Y

I don't like anger
it turns my stomach.
I don't like fear
it keeps me from living
I don't like guilt
keeps me from having fun
I don't like sorrow it goes real deep.

**ENEMY** 





And stumbling in the night
We used to be so close
Then you walked away
You turned against me
Now whenever we are together
A fight's in the air
And I hate what you're becoming
It kills me inside
'Cause I'll always remember

#### SICK OF YOU

Push me up against the wall And breathe down my neck You tell me not to fuck with you But who's fucking with who? We're sick of you laughing at us We're not taking anything (away) from you We're sick of you laughing at us What have we done to you? Laugh at me all you want-But why do you hide your face? You only laugh when you're with friends Safety in numbers-you'll look cool in the end We're sick of you laughing at us But when I see you alone We're sick of you laughing at us Where's that manhood you've shown? Laugh at me from the safety of your cars Are we monkeys behind glass bars? You've created a human zoo But don't forget I can laugh at you too We're sick of you laughing at us But did you expect us to laugh back? We're sick of you laughing at us Did we deserve this attack Don't push me 'cause I'm close to the edge And I'm trying not to lose my head You tell me not to fuck with you But who's fucking with who?



We want unity but we've got to care and stop giving people shit just because of the Book look through the windows Jook through your own, eyes Because when you Judge someone Landdon't give in to others districted we stand but with room to discover any fall, districtly for all-we might be unong and we may fall, But we can help each other stand together one and al



Walk toward the Sun
clenching all the strength of anger without power
try to squeeze scent from dead grey flowers
it always seems to be in code
if we knew the right language
Complete all questions but
try not to answer
once isolation
how just a test
but this one's not to find out
who's best
once was a lifetime
seems like agame

scems like agame always to make the final grade



he slept, and dreamed a dream:

